

Production No. 8F20

The Simpsons

"BLACK WIDOWER"

Written by

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Created by
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Developed by
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20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
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TABLE DRAFT

Date 9/18/91

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"BLACK WIDOWER"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
SIDESHOW BOB.....HANK AZARIA
MARGE'S MOM.....JULIE KAVNER
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
APU.....HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
REVEREND LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER
HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GUARD.....HARRY SHEARER
INMATE.....HARRY SHEARER
VILLAIN.....HARRY SHEARER
KINDLY OLD GENT.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DINOSAUR.....HANK AZARIA

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PRESIDENT.....HANK AZARIA
CELLMATE #1.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CROONER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MAC GYVER.....HANK AZARIA
UGOLIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BOY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
BELLBOY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

"Black Widower"

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S ROOM - EVENING

MARGE and PATTY, dressed for a dinner party, are setting the table.

MARGE

We'll put Selma here... and her new boyfriend can sit here.

PATTY

(DISPLEASED GRUNT) I can't believe my sister's dating an ex-con. I thought she hit rock bottom when that mail-order husband showed up and he was only twelve years old.

BART walks by.

BART

Mom, if aunt Selma's jailbird tries to steal my coin collection, can I beat the soles of his feet?

MARGE

No, dear.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LISA and HOMER, dressed for dinner, watch TV.

ON SCREEN

We see a fat blue-collar dinosaur eating some potato chips.

DINOSAUR

Eww! These haven't been fresh since the
Paleozoic era.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY)

LISA

(CHUCKLING) These talking dinosaurs are
more real than most real families on
TV.

HOMER

(GRUMBLING) Stupid opening credits...
get off the screen! How many producers
does it take to make a lousy half hour
of TV?

The "Written By" and "Directed By" credits come up on
Homer's screen at the same time they come up on ours.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Written By, I. Don'tcare. Directed By,
B.F. Deal.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marge puts MAGGIE in her high chair. Homer opens the
fridge and looks around.

MARGE

Homer, can you check the potato soup? I
want to make sure it's cold enough.

Homer mouths the word "cold?". He tastes the soup and
nervously tries to humor Marge.

HOMER

Well, that surrrre did the trick,
honey. It's nice and cold, all right.
Just the way soup ought to be... nice
and cold.

He starts to leave, then notices a Baked Alaska in the
freezer.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Mmmmm. Ice cream and pastry confection.

MARGE

Oh, the baked alaska. Remind me to put
that in the oven later.

Homer does a Don Rickles bewilderment take.

HOMER

Oh, I sure will, Marge. Wouldn't want
to eat... cold ice cream, now would we?
Heh heh heh.

MARGE

(LOOKING IN REFRIGERATOR) Now where did
I put those goose livers?

HOMER

(NERVOUS WHIMPER)

The doorbell RINGS. The family hurries to the door.

BART

Cool, a convicted felon right in our own home.

MARGE

Bart, please. He's paid his debt to society.

BART

Then how come we're not using the good silverware?

MARGE

We're just not.

Marge opens the door. SELMA and her well-dressed date enter. Her date removes his hat, revealing a large shock of red hair.

SIDESHOW BOB

Good evening, all. Why, hello, Bart.

BART/LISA

(SCREAM) Sideshow Bob!

They run and hide behind Marge.

SELMA

Forgive their manners. They haven't had any kind of a father.

HOMER

Hey!

SELMA

No offense.

SIDESHOW BOB

No, Selma dear, I'm afraid the
children's reaction is quite
understandable.

He pats Bart's head.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

You see, Bart here is the grade-school
gumshoe who sent me to prison.

HOMER

(GASPS) Of course! Now I remember...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. FRANCE - 1990

The GENDARMES lead CESAR and UGOLIN to the wagon.

UGOLIN

En prison? Oh, non!

BART

Au revoir, suckers!

The wagon drives away.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SIDESHOW BOB

(PUZZLED) No, I've never been to
France...

HOMER

(SNAPS FINGERS) Oh, now I know!

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - TWO MONTHS AGO

EDDIE and LOU cart off GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE.

WILLIE

Think you're big men with your
handcuffs and blasted tasers!

BART

Get him outta here.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SIDESHOW BOB

Ummm, no...

HOMER

Well, then it must have been...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. VOLCANO

We see Bart in a James Bond villain's complex in a hollowed-out volcano. The VILLAIN and his jumpsuited ARMY are being led away by COPS.

VILLAIN

My dream of assassinating the Secretary
of Agriculture lies in tatters, all
because of one little boy.

BART

Sorry, Dr. Vorkey. It looks like the
farmers are going to get their
subsidies after all.

Bart turns to a beautiful James Bond type WOMAN.

BART (CONT'D)

Now, Miss Goodcushion, where were we?

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

HOMER

Bart, how many people have you
arrested?

BART

It's not how many you catch. It's the
conviction rate.

SIDESHOW BOB

When Bart arrested me, I had grown
weary of playing Krusty the Clown's
put-upon sidekick and had framed the
man for armed robbery.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

EXT. KRUSTY STUDIOS - 1990

The police lead SIDESHOW BOB to the paddy wagon.

SIDESHOW BOB

And I would have gotten away with it,
if not for those meddling kids!

BART

Take him away, boys.

The crowd CHEERS as Sideshow Bob is driven away.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM

They are now eating dinner.

HOMER

Gee, if some snot-nosed little kid sent me to prison, first thing out, I'd find out where he lives, sneak up behind him and (GRUNT), right in the back.

Homer picks up a knife and pretends to stab someone in the back.

BART

(MAD) Hey Homer, why don't you just paint a bullseye on my chest?

SIDESHOW BOB

(CHUCKLES) Ahh, Mr. Simpson, you're forgetting the first two noble truths of the Buddha.

HOMER

I am not.

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes, you are. One: existence is suffering. Two: the cause of suffering is desire.

LISA

I understand! Your desire for the love of Krusty's fans made you desert the honorable life of a mute second banana.

SIDESHOW BOB

You're quite right, Lisa. Would that I
had seen it so quickly...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Sideshow Bob is part of a chain gang picking up roadside trash with their bare hands. Bob picks up dirty Krusty Burger bags, cups and french fry boxes, all of which have Krusty's face on them.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

My first year in prison was a maelstrom
of rage and recrimination. Fortune
mocked me at every turn.

He picks up a cup and crushes it in rage. A white stretch limousine comes tearing down the road. Inside, KRUSTY and a GAL PAL are drinking chocolate shakes. MR. TEENY grabs a cup and throws it out the sun roof. It hits Bob; ice cream runs down his face as the limousine speeds away.

KRUSTY (O.S.)

(AMUSED) That's a bad Mr. Teeny!

We hear Mr. Teeny SCREAM with delight.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AWARDS SHOW SET - EVENING

Krusty and KENT BROCKMAN stand on a stage featuring a giant award.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

Although I beat Krusty for best
children's performer at the Daytime
Emmy Awards, my bitterness ruined what
should have been the greatest night of
my life.

KRUSTY

And now, to accept his award, is my old
friend Sideshow Bob, live from his
prison cell. How's the food up there,
Bob?

In a mortise is Bob in his cell. **SUPER:** "Live From
Springfield Penitentiary". Bob jabs his finger at the
camera, then grabs the bars and shakes them.

SIDESHOW BOB

You can't fool the Academy, you
bantering jack-in-the-box! They see
through your shameless merchandising,
your pointless vio--

A group of GUARDS BURST into the cell and wrestle Bob to
his bunk, where an injection is used to knock him out.
Krusty tries to press on.

KRUSTY

Now, for the highlight of the
evening... Best film-to-video
transfer...

INT. PRISON - CELLBLOCK

The guards lead a prisoner down a row of incredibly
overcrowded cells. They open the door to the broom closet.
There are three inmates inside. The guards toss the
prisoner in and lock the door. PAN OVER to six inmates
sharing Bob's cell.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

In our over-crowded cell, we became
little more than beasts.

SIDESHOW BOB

Who used my chapstick?

CELLMATE #1

I did. Here you go.

SIDESHOW BOB

(TIGHTLY) I don't want it.

INT. PRISON - LICENSE PLATE FACTORY

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

My only joy came with plotting a
horrible revenge against the boy who
put me there...

We see him making plates that read, "DIE BART", "RIP BART",
"I H8 BART".

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - PRESENT

Bart looks scared.

BART

Hey, just so you know, I didn't catch
you alone. Lisa did most of the
legwork.

LISA

Bart!

SIDESHOW BOB

(MENACING) Bart, if I wanted to kill
you, I'd have choked you like a chicken
as soon as I walked in that door.

(CALM) But then what kind of a guest
would I have been? (CHUCKLES)

The rest of the family LAUGHS, except Bart.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Now, where was I... rage and
recreation... plotting revenge... Oh
yes. I finally decided to kill myself.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. PRISON - LICENSE PLATE FACTORY

Sideshow Bob sticks his head in the plate press and is
about to pull the handle and kill himself.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

...When suddenly, there came an answer
to my ad in the prison pen pal program.

A GUARD comes up to Sideshow Bob with a letter. He pulls
his head out of the press; the words "KILL BART", are
stamped in his hair. Bob opens the letter.

SELMA (V.O.)

Dear Number 57293, I need a man and I
can not find one among the law-abiding.
Enclosed is a photo of me in Kenya with
a lion that bounced off the hood of my
rent-a-car.

Bob looks at a photo of a sad Selma smoking a cigarette
next to a dead lion.

SIDESHOW BOB

(WOLF WHISTLE)

INT. PRISON - DAY

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

Like the lone crocus that pokes through
the prison yard, our love bloomed
despite all obstacles.

Sideshow Bob and Selma look lovingly at each other, separated by bullet-proof glass. Next to them another prison COUPLE kiss each other with the glass between them.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, may I?

He puckers and leans towards the glass.

SELMA

(SHAKES HEAD) Uh-uh. On the cheek.

She presses her cheek against the glass, contorting it bizarrely. Bob kisses it.

INT. PRISON - EXECUTION ROOM

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

To impress the parole board, I became
the prison's Mr. Fix-it.

Bob is working on some wiring. He takes Selma's picture out of his pocket. He gazes lovingly at it and then continues working on the wiring. PULL BACK to reveal an INMATE sitting in the electric chair.

SIDESHOW BOB

You feel anything?

INMATE

Yeah, I got a little something that
time.

SIDESHOW BOB

How 'bout that?

The inmate shakes his head. Bob frowns, then touches a wire to a contact. The wire SPARKS and we hear ELECTRIC SIZZLING offscreen.

INMATE (O.S.)

(THROUGH TEETH) That's the one!

INT. PRISON - DAY

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

Finally, my good behavior led to my
release.

A GUARD comes to the cell. It is now crowded with people
like a subway car.

GUARD

Sideshow Bob... Sideshow Bob...

A hand sticks up from the center of the cell and waves.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

Right here, Fred.

GUARD

In light of your service to the prison
and against your fellow inmates, you're
free go.

We hear ANGRY MUTTERING from the prisoners.

SIDESHOW BOB (V.O.)

Thanks, but could you open the door
quickly? Someone's poking me with a
sharpened screwdriver.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Bob puts his arm around Selma. Marge watches them happily.

SIDESHOW BOB

Now here's my kind of ball and chain.

MARGE

Selma, I've never seen you like this.
Giggling like a schoolgirl.

SELMA

(SPASMIC GUTTURAL NOISES)

LISA

What a beautiful story, Sideshow Bob.
You're living proof that our revolving
door prison system works. I forgive
you, and strongly urge the rest of my
family to do the same.

HOMER

Excuse me, little girl. I was born in
Springfield, right in the heart of the
"I'll believe it when I see it" state.
It's gonna take more than words to
regain my trust.

MARGE

Would you like the last pork chop,
Sideshow Bob?

SIDESHOW BOB

Give it to Homer.

HOMER

Welcome back to society, brother! All
is forgiven.

They hug. Patty looks around, holding a cigarette.

PATTY

Hey, where do I stub out my butt?

SIDESHOW BOB

Here Patty, use my hand. It's calloused
from breaking rocks and pumping iron.

PATTY

What a gentleman.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh, you people are all so wonderful...

Sideshow Bob starts CRYING.

SELMA

What's with the waterworks?

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, would you mind if I did
something bold and shocking?

Selma closes her eyes and points to her puckered lips.

SELMA

All right, plant one right here.

SIDESHOW BOB

Although kissing you would be like
kissing some divine ashtray, that's not
what I had in mind.

He kneels in front of her.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Selma, will you marry me?

BART

Don't be a fool, Aunt Selma. That man
is scum.

SELMA

Then call me Mrs. Scum!

SIDESHOW BOB

I have my answer, and I'm walking on
air.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

MONTAGE

A.) Bob and Selma are in a karaoke bar.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SINGING) Don't go breaking my heart...

SELMA

(SINGING) I couldn't if I tried.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SINGING) Oh honey if I get restless...

SELMA

(SINGING) Baby you're not that kind.

SIDESHOW BOB/SELMA

(SINGING) Ooooh, whoo, nobody knows
it...

B.) Sideshow Bob is rubbing Selma's feet as she sits in a chair GROANING happily.

SELMA

Ahhh... ahhh... Could you pumice my
corns for me?

SIDESHOW BOB

Avec plaisir.

Sideshow Bob pumices her corns.

C.) Selma sits daydreaming at the counter of the Department of Motor Vehicles, surrounded by flowers. The Mole Man from "Principal Charming" is re-applying for his license. He reads an eye chart.

KINDLY OLD GENT

A... G... Q... Seven...

The chart actually reads Y-R-L-B.

SELMA

Close enough. Drive safely.

She hands him a license.

D.) EXT. PARK

We see Selma and Bob's silhouettes in the moonlight as they take a carriage ride.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, I wish this night would never
end.

SELMA

Oh Bob. Give some of that honey this
way.

As they wrap their arms around each other to neck, Selma notices her watch.

SELMA (CONT'D)

Holy frijoles! We've got ten minutes
till MacGyver! Driver, here's a fin.
Get me home and don't spare the whip.

The driver, BARNEY, CRACKS the whip.

BARNEY

Whatever you say, mum.

INT. PATTY AND SELMA APARTMENT

Patty is watching TV. From outside we hear HORSE HOOFS.
Selma BURSTS in out of breath and jumps on the couch.

SELMA

What did I miss?

PATTY

MacGyver was wearing a tank top.

SELMA

Dang.

She KICKS OVER an ottoman. Sideshow Bob comes in.

SIDESHOW BOB

Why Selma, I thought I was the only man
in your life.

SELMA

Sit down and shut up.

DISSOLVE TO:

SUPER: ONE HOUR LATER

MACGYVER (V.O.)

With coffee grounds, a shoe box, and an
ordinary disposable lighter, I was able
to fashion a crude camera. Say cheese!
Patty and Selma light up cigarettes.

PATTY

What a genius.

SELMA

And he did it in shorts.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh balderdash. The dialogue was trite,
the science shoddy, and the comic
relief barely passable. I can't recall
a more banal hour of television on any
of the three major networks.

Selma runs out CRYING.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Selma is on the couch **CRYING**. Marge is trying to comfort her as Homer and Bart look on.

SELMA

He was so cruel... The things he said,
they're just not true.

MARGE

There, there...

BART

Oh well, I guess the wedding's off.
Fiddle dee dee, tomorrow's another day.

MARGE

Bart! Stop that.

Sideshow Bob **BURSTS** in.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, I don't know what to say.

SELMA

Just tell me you like MacGyver and our
love shall begin anew.

SIDESHOW BOB

Very well. I... I... I can't do it!
Even that car chase seemed tacked on.
But perhaps we can seek counseling.
Maybe a professional therapist.

Selma starts **CRYING**.

HOMER

Oh, would you two knock it off? I hate all the programs Marge likes. But it's no big deal. You know why?

SELMA

SIDESHOW BOB

No.

Go on.

HOMER

'Cuz the second some (AIR QUOTES) "sophisticated situation comedy" comes on the air, Homer Simpson is history. I take a walk, I go to a bar and then when I get back home, our marriage is solid as a rock.

SIDESHOW BOB

Why Homer you're a blue-collar Buscaglia.

HOMER

(CONFUSED) Uh...

PAN UP to Homer's brain. We hear an **EMERGENCY SIREN** going off.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Hit him... Hit the egg head... Wait, you don't even know what he said... Hit first, ask questions later.

SIDESHOW BOB

Homer, it's a compliment.

The **SIRENS** stop.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Crisis averted... have a beer.

BACK TO SCENE

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, from now on when you watch
MacGyver, I'll take a vigorous
constitutional and return refreshed and
ready for love.

SELMA

And after MacGyver I'll be pre-heated.

They hug. Bart folds his arms and glowers.

BART

(TO HIMSELF) Bart no like. Bad
medicine.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT - A FEW DAYS LATER

Homer and Bart carry boxes of Sideshow Bob's things in.
Marge sits with Selma and Sideshow Bob, looking over plans
for the reception.

MARGE

You can't put Aunt Julia and Uncle Nick
at the same table. They haven't spoken
since Grandma Bouvier had Cousin Larry
cremated even though Uncle Teddy wanted
his corneas.

Patty enters.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, please help me pick an entree.
I'm torn between medallions of veal and
Chicken Kiev.

SELMA

Actually Bob, it all tastes like
cardboard to me.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma, dear -- I'm confused.

SELMA

Well, I got kicked by a horse when I
was a kid. I lost my sense of taste
and smell.

SIDESHOW BOB

How tragic. From this day hence, I vow
to be your tongue and nose.

PATTY

Actually we're both handicapped. I
fell off a trampoline as a kid and now
I'm deaf in one ear.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh tragedy, thy name is Patty and
Selma.

INT. PATTY AND SELMA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BART

(MUTTERS) Stupid Sideshow Bob. Can't even move his own stuff. Hello, what's this?

Bart picks up a piece of paper and GASPS. The large letters of the certificate read as follows:

BART (CONT'D)

(READING) Life insurance... Selma Bouvier... one million dollars!?

Suddenly the certificate is yanked out of his hand. Bob's face is behind it.

SIDESHOW BOB

(FURIOUS) What are you doing in here?
(CATCHES HIMSELF) I mean, what's this strapping young boy doing indoors on such a glorious day? Let's you and I go for a ride!

BART

(NERVOUS) Gee, I'm gonna have to take a rainch -- whoop!

Bob grabs Bart and yanks him out the door.

INT. CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Bob drives an open roadster. He races silently down a winding route along a cliff. We see Bart's view of the cliff's edge whizzing by next to him. Bart looks at the speedometer and reacts nervously. Bob speeds up.

SIDESHOW BOB

Bart, I suppose you're wondering about that insurance policy.

BART

Not me, Uncle Sideshow.

SIDESHOW BOB

For God's sake, call me Bob. Now, do you know what would happen if, God forbid, something terrible happened to your Aunt Selma?

BART

Yeah. You'd be worth a million beans.

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes, but I would need that money to pay for the funeral your Aunt would deserve. A copper casket, New Orleans Jazz band, the works.

Bob drives even faster. A police motorcycle, siren **WAILING**, appears behind them.

BART

Uncle Bob... the police?

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh, I don't think he's after us.

The motorcycle can't hold a curve and goes down. Bob only goes faster.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

You see. He stopped. Bart, you're a clever little boy. Lest we forget, you sent me to jail.

The car **SKIDS** into a turn. A wheel almost goes over the side of the cliff, then comes back up. Bob stops on the road. Slight menace creeps into his voice.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

But I'm clever too. If Aunt Selma finds out about that life insurance policy, I'll know who told her. Needless to say I'll be -- what's that word you kids use these days -- "Miffed"? Have I made my point?

BART

(SICK LAUGH)

Bart wrings his collar.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The family, in their pajamas, watches TV.

ON TV

Krusty stands on a gaudy telethon set, wearing a tuxedo with the tie undone. He looks for a stage manager.

KRUSTY

What are we doing now? Okay! Let's welcome the president and owner of the 5,400 Qik-E-Mart stores!

A distinguished 60-YEAR-OLD MAN enters to APPLAUSE.

PRESIDENT

(SOUNDS LIKE APU) Krusty, to help your fight against sleeping sickness, Qik-E-Mart, the store with a heart, donates \$68,000 in honor of our sixty-eight clerks killed in the line of duty this year!

The crowd CHEERS.

KRUSTY

Whoa-ho! Twelve thousand more than last
year! I love Qik-E-Mart! I love my
kids! (SAD) Look at 'em!

We see a row of sleeping kids in the audience.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

One in the morning and they can't keep
their eyes open! (CHOKING UP)

Krusty SOBS and then snaps back to normal.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

And now, our next guest needs no
introduction -- ol' brown eyes himself,
the mouth from Manhasset. You know who
I'm talking about. Get out here, you
goombah!

The song "My Way" PLAYS as an ELDERLY CROONER walks on
stage.

CROONER

Krusty, before I go into that koo-koo
songbird thing that God gave me many
years ago, there's an old friend
backstage who wants to say hello.

KRUSTY

Huh? Whuh?

As the orchestra PLAYS "Everybody Loves Somebody Sometime",
Sideshow Bob walks out. The audience gives the reunion a
STANDING OVATION. Krusty puts his hands to the sides of his
head and gives a comical nasal YELL, then dissolves into
TEARS. He and Bob hug. Krusty points at the singer in mock
anger.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(TO CROONER) I'm going to get you for
this!

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh Krusty, I haven't hugged a man since
I left prison.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

All the Simpsons are teary-eyed except Bart.

BART

What's the matter with you people? This
guy tried to kill me today.

HOMER

Shut up or I'll kill you.

LISA

Oh Bart, let it go. If Krusty can find
it in his heart to forgive Sideshow
Bob, why can't you?

ON TV

Krusty has pulled down Sideshow Bob's pants and is kicking
him, LAUGHING.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh Krusty, it's been too long.

INT. REV. LOVEJOY'S CHURCH - SELMA'S WEDDING - DAY

Maggie, the flower girl, leads the procession. She keeps
dropping out of frame. Patty sings from the altar.

PATTY

(SINGS) Oh, promise me that someday you
and I...

Homer walks down the aisle with Selma, standing in for the
father of the bride. He wears a silver tuxedo.

HOMER

Selma, we've had our differences, but
on this special day --

SELMA

Keep your hands where I can see 'em,
tubbo.

HOMER

(MUTTERS TO SELF)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REV. LOVEJOY'S CHURCH - A LITTLE LATER

Selma and Sideshow Bob are exchanging rings. In the pew
Marge **SNIFFLES** happily.

LISA

Oh Mom, you planned a beautiful
wedding.

MARGE'S MOM

Let me just say it could have been
perfect, but it's not.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REV. LOVEJOY'S CHURCH - A LITTLE LATER

REVEREND LOVEJOY is performing the vows.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Do you Bob, take Selma, to have and to
hold, in sickness and in health, until
death do you part?

On this last line, Sideshow Bob turns around and flashes a
big evil grin to Bart.

SIDESHOW BOB

I do.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Then, by the power vested in my by the
State of --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RECEPTION HALL - LATER

The hall is decorated with streamers and balloons. THE
LARRY DAVIS EXPERIENCE plays "Don't Go Breakin' My Heart".

BOY (O.S.)

Look! It's Krusty!

SEVERAL BOYS run off and join the gang following Krusty,
who walks quickly across the floor, trying to escape.

KIDS

KRUSTY

Hi, Krusty! You're Krusty! (TURNS AROUND) Hey hey!
I'm your fan, Krusty! (WALKS, THEN TURNS) Hey
hey!

Krusty sees Reverend Lovejoy. He sits next to him.

KRUSTY

Hey kids! Let's hear a Bible story from
the holy man here!

REV. LOVEJOY

Gather 'round, children, and listen.
For there was a man who owned a
vineyard, and on the day that his
youngest son was to be betrothed...

The kids all drift away.

KRUSTY

Thanks, Rev. Here's a Krusty pez
dispenser.

Krusty tucks a Krusty pez dispenser into the Reverend's
pocket.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(TO WAITRESS) Double scotch.

Pan past Lisa and GRAMPA dancing with Lisa's feet on top of
his. We see a slightly drunk Homer dancing with an open
collar. His hair is askew.

HOMER

Look at me Marge! I'm that Russian
guy!

Homer crouches down and starts to dance like a cossack. He falls back sharply on his backside.

HOMER

Aagh! My tailbone.

As the MUSIC ENDS, Sideshow Bob grabs the microphone.

SIDESHOW BOB

Dear friends, forty one years ago, God took one hundred and sixty-eight pounds of clay and he made me a woman. (POINTS TO SELMA) And for this, I thank Him.

A smitten Selma comes up to the microphone.

SELMA

I just wanted to say that as a wedding gift to my new husband, I've decided to give up smoking.

Everyone CLAPS.

SELMA (CONT'D)

... Except for after meals and after MacGyver.

SIDESHOW BOB

Why Selma dear, you'll bury us all.

(LITTLE CHUCKLE)

In the hall, Bart SCOWLS and crosses to a table where APU, FLANDERS, and JASPER sit and CHAT.

APU

If I was going to kill you, I would put a piece of No-Pest Strip into your Squishee. To the coroner, it would look like a frozen stomach.

FLANDERS

Apu, if you offered me a free Squishee I'd take the precaution of lining my stomach with buttermilk. No sir, if I was fixin' to kill you, I'd rig up your cash register with a truck spring so the drawer would come out extra fast. Then when you went to ring up a transaction, pow, right in the solar plexus! It would look just like a heart attack.

APU

Oh, please. I see you are not familiar with chapter thirty four of the Kwik-E-Mart Handbook: "Cash register mishaps and how to avoid them".

JASPER

If I was gonna kill you, I'd take a shotgun, go into your store and blow your head clean off.

APU

Oh Jasper, you would go to jail for sure!

JASPER

Can't be any worse than that damn nursing home.

Apu sees Bart looking at them.

APU

Don't be frightened, Bart. You've stumbled on an impromptu meeting of The Springfield Mysterians.

BART

Oh. Say, if you wanted to kill a woman you just married, to cash in on a big insurance policy, how would you do it?

FLANDERS

Piece of cake. First I would play up the devoted husband bit to throw off her suspicions.

Bart looks over and sees Sideshow Bob carrying Selma in his arms out of the hall. Bob has a pained expression on his face and he GRUNTS with exertion.

APU

Then I'd take her to a secluded spot where only the gods themselves could witness my grisly handiwork.

SIDESHOW BOB

Everyone, we're off to Shelbyville

Falls where we can be alone at last.

Bart looks scared.

JASPER

Then I'd bash her head in like an over-

ripe melon.

Sideshow Bob grabs Selma's head with both hands like a melon. He KISSES her forehead. Bart GASPS.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SHELBYVILLE FALLS HOTEL - DAY

SELMA (V.O.)

Hi! Welcome to our video honeymoon.

This tape has been edited for children.

Heh, heh.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see they are watching the preceding on TV.

LISA

(TEASING) Hey Bart, Aunt Selma's
pretty lively for a corpse.

BART

Yeah, well, when he mails us a box with
her head in it, we'll see who has the
last laugh.

ON TV

Selma is now walking the camera through the hotel suite.
She points it out the window at a spectacular vista.

SELMA (V.O.)

There's Shelbyville Falls... Top Hat
Rock...

On top of a mountain is a huge rock shaped like a top hat.

SELMA (CONT'D V.O.)

... Old "On The Dot"...

We see a geyser go up and then come down.

SELMA (CONT'D V.O.)

... And here's another breathtaking
sight -- my brand new hubby.

Selma PANS over to Sideshow Bob, who is furiously arguing
with a BELLBOY.

SIDESHOW BOB

Dammit! I specifically requested a
fireplace! (SEEING CAMERA) I always
find fireplaces so romantic.

BELLBOY

Well, we've got a room with a
fireplace, but it's half the size, a
hundred dollars more and it's next to a
noisy ice machine.

SIDESHOW BOB

Splendid!

ON TV

Selma's video CUTS to her new, smaller, shabbier room.
Sideshow Bob is at a gas fireplace. He turns on the gas
and lights it, happily.

SIDESHOW BOB

(SEEING CAMERA) Oh Selma dear, you and
your little camera. Always following
me around. What do you say we shut it
off for a while?

SELMA (V.O.)

And make love?

SIDESHOW BOB

(SIGHS) I suppose so.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Bart looks pensive.

BART

There's something I don't like about
that tape.

HOMER

Just thank God they did some editing.

ON TV

Selma's video CUTS ahead to a museum.

SELMA (V.O.)

They've got a fascinating museum here.

A display case holds two suitcases riddled with bullet
holes.

SELMA (V.O. CONT'D)

Here's Bonnie and Clyde's death
luggage.

BACK TO SCENE

The Simpsons continue to watch.

PATTY (V.O.)

Ding dong.

Patty enters.

MARGE

Patty?

PATTY

I needed some company -- MacGyver's on
in fifteen minutes, and I've never
watched it alone.

CLOSE UP - BART

The word "MacGyver" **ECHOES** in his mind as we do **QUICK CUTS** closing in on Bart's eyes, which bulge.

BART

How could I have been so blind?

BACK TO SCENE

BART (CONT'D)

Homer -- to Shelbyville Falls --
there's villainy afoot!

HOMER

(DULLY) Okay.

INT. SHELBYVILLE HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bob **BURSTS** into the bathroom and starts furiously scrubbing himself.

SELMA (O.S.)

(MOAN OF PLEASURE) Twice in one week.
You're quite a man.

SIDESHOW BOB

(MOANS, TO SELF) A scene reminiscent of
circles three through five of Dante's
Inferno! All the soap in the world
won't wash away my shame.

SELMA (O.S.)

Bob, would you mind rubbing my feet?

Bob **SHUDDERS**, puts on a phony smile and goes back out.

SIDESHOW BOB

Darling, you make it sound like a
chore.

He exits to the bedroom and gently massages her feet.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(LOW) Soon I will kill you.

SELMA

What?

SIDESHOW BOB

"Son pied sentis beau". French, for

"Her foot smells lovely".

SELMA

Oh.

SIDESHOW BOB

(LOW) Prepare to be murdered..

SELMA

What?

SIDESHOW BOB

(CHECKING WATCH) Why dear, I do
believe it's time for your beloved
MacGyver.

SELMA

I think I'll skip it.

SIDESHOW BOB

(HORRIFIED) What? But my dear, in
tonight's episode, I believe he wears
swim trunks.

SELMA

Out of my way!

She bolts for the TV.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Homer speeds down the road. A store advertises "Grand Opening! Free Donuts!"

HOMER

(EXCITED) Can we stop?

BART/LISA

No!

A Springfield Police car with EDDIE, LOU and CHIEF WIGGUM inside sees them speed by and follows.

INT. SHELBYVILLE HOTEL SUITE - MAIN ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Selma is watching TV. Behind her, Sideshow Bob is shutting all the windows and doors.

SELMA

Would you leave a window open? I'm sweating like a pig.

SIDESHOW BOB

Not at night, my dear. You wouldn't want a bat to fly in.

Sideshow Bob leans down OFF SCREEN and does something we don't see. He pops back INTO FRAME.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Well, time for my walk. Can I get you anything while I'm out? (UNDER BREATH)
Cemetery plot, perhaps?

SELMA

Less talkin', more walkin'.

SIDESHOW BOB

(CHEERY) Okay. (UNDER BREATH) Don't forget to die.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Homer's car **ROARS** over the town line, followed by the police. They speed by an overturned beer truck. Beer **SPRAYS** out. **PEOPLE** are underneath, **GULPING** it.

HOMER

Free beer!

BART

It'll be here when we get back.

HOMER

(WHINY) It'll be flat.

EXT. SHELBYVILLE FALLS HOTEL - NIGHT

Outside Selma's window we see her watching MacGyver. **PAN DOWN** to see Sideshow Bob sitting at a bar with **TWO ATTRACTIVE WOMEN** by his side.

SIDESHOW BOB

I can't believe it. You're both
gymnasts?

They both **GIGGLE**.

SFX: EXPLOSION

A fireball **SHOOTS OUT** of Sideshow Bob's window.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLES, THEN, TO WOMEN) You keep
drinking. I'll be right back.

Sideshow Bob heads off.

INT. SHELBYVILLE FALLS HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door is blown off Sideshow Bob's room. He walks in. The room is a charred wreck.

SIDESHOW BOB

Well, my dear, dead Selma, if I ever
want to rub your monstrous feet again,
I'll have to go to two separate states.

Selma walks up behind him.

SELMA

Bob, it's nobody's fault, but I think
we should get a divorce.

SIDESHOW BOB

Selma?! But that's impossible. My
best laid plans have gang aglay!

A charred swivel chair turns around. Bart is sitting on
it.

BART

Sorry, Sideshow Bob, but the only
victims here are the good people at
Best Western Hotels. Chief Wiggum,
think you have room in your jail for
one very clumsy criminal?

WIGGUM

Well no, frankly, but that never
stopped us before.

The Simpsons enter the room. Eddie and Lou put cuffs on
Sideshow Bob.

SIDESHOW BOB

Bart, I must know. How did you
untangle my web?

BART

It was quite simple, really.

Over the following we show the various actions described.

BART (CONT'D)

I couldn't figure out why you wanted
that fireplace. Then it hit me -- the
gas.

From earlier in the evening, we see Sideshow Bob finish
shutting the windows, then bend down and turn on the gas
valve in the fireplace.

BART (V.O.)

Almost anyone would have noticed a room
filling up with gas -- except for a
woman with no sense of smell.

DISSOLVE TO:

We see a happy Selma watching MacGyver.

BART (CONT'D V.O.)

She blissfully watched her MacGyver,
unaware that her post-show cigarette
would blow her to kingdom come.

Selma turns off the TV and reaches for a match.

BART (CONT'D V.O.)

Fortunately, thanks to Homer's alert
but reckless driving, we were able to
arrive just in time.

The Simpsons BURST through the door. Bart grabs the match
just in time, as Marge hustles Selma out.

BACK TO SCENE

BART

(TO COPS) Get him out of my sight.

SIDESHOW BOB

But wait! If you saved Selma, why did
the room explode?

WIGGUM

I'll field that one. Me and the boys
were all celebrating a job well done
when I threw my match in the vicinity
of the crime scene.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALL - A LITTLE EARLIER

We see Chief Wiggum, Eddie, Lou and Homer all smoking big
cigars. Wiggum lights a cigar and tosses the match in the
room, which BLOWS UP.

WIGGUM

(SHEEPISH) Oh, right, the gas.

BACK TO SCENE

The cops start hauling Sideshow Bob away.

SIDESHOW BOB

I'll be back! You can't keep the
Democrats out of the White House
forever! And when they get in, I'm back
on the streets, with all my criminal
buddies!

Bob LAUGHS insanely as they take him away.

SELMA

I feel like such a fool.

MARGE

He fooled almost everyone. But there
was one little boy who never lost his
mistrust.

Homer pats Bart on the head. Bart smiles. We BART-WIPE to
the Executive Producer credits.

FADE OUT:

THE END